

Special Sale of Dry Goods for Monday, April 9th.

WEINBERG'S SPECIAL BARGAIN SALE.

394 CHURCH STREET.

NEW LINE OF SPRING MILLINERY.

Novelties in Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, Etc., at Lowest Prices.

Hats Trimmed Free of Charge by an Expert Milliner.

MILL ENDS OF PERCALE—Garnet, navy blue, black and white, yard wide, patterns suitable for wrappers, shirt waists, etc., 5c a yard; worth 10c.

MILL ENDS OF WINDSOR PERCALE—Garnet and white, national blue and white, navy blue and white; lengths from 5 to 10 yards—the quality that sells at 12½c are here at 8c a yard.

LIGHT COLORED PERCALES—Yard wide patterns suitable for shirts, shirt

waists, etc. The quality that sells everywhere at 10c a yard.

SEA ISLAND AND WINDSOR PERCALE—Light colors—the 12½c quality are here for 10c a yard.

WINDSOR SHIRTING CALICO at 3½c a yard.

500 PIECES INDIGO BLUE—best prints at 5c a yard.

GOOD APRON GINGHAMS at 3½c a yard.

Better quality of Apron Gingham, 5c a yard.

8 INCH WIDE UNBLEACHED COTTON at 3½c a yard.

7 INCH WIDE UNBLEACHED COTTON at 2½c a yard.

Androscomb Cotton at 5c a yard.

GOOD QUALITY WHITE CHECKS—Mill ends—from 2 to 5 yards, at 4½c a yard; worth 8c.

India Linen at 5c a yard; worth 8c.

Finer grade at 5c; worth 10c. The 12½c quality at 10c; and the 15c quality at 12½c.

40 inch India Linen at 5c, 5c, 10c, 12½c a yard.

Good Bed Ticking at 5c a yard; worth 10c.

Feather Proof Ticking—extra heavy—at 10c; worth 15c.

Fine quality Satines, 32 inches wide, 5c.

Good quality Black Satines, 7c; worth 10c.

Light and Dark Outings at 5c; worth 10c.

Mill End of Cheviots, extra heavy, for men's and boys' shirts—stripes and checks—5c a yard; well worth 10c.

Dress Makers' Cambric, 25c a yard; worth 5c. Black and all colors.

Grey Jeans at 5c; worth 10c.

Black and White and all colors of Percale at 10c; worth 12½c.

Silica, all colors, 5c, 10c, 12½c a yard.

Royal Silk Flushing Lining, all colors, 10c and 12½c a yard.

Immense assortment of Plaids at 5c, 10c, 12½c.

Camel's Hair Plaids, beautiful colors, 25c a yard; worth 37½c.

New line of Dress Goods at 25c a yard; worth 50c.

All new shades of Kid Gloves—the quality sold everywhere at \$1.00, we offer for this sale at 60c a pair.

Men's Unlaundered White Shirts—the 50c quality—at 35c.

Men's Laundered Percale Shirts, with 2 detached collars and 1 pair of cuffs—choice patterns at 40c each.

New line of Ladies' Calico and Percale Wrappers at 40c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

M. WEINBERG

394 Church Street. = = Four Doors from Charlotte Street. = = 394 Church Street.

THE MAN AND SOLDIER

General Joubert Heroic Figure in History of South Africa.

His Humanity to His Enemies—The Hero of Majuba Hill—His Great Ability as an Organizer—Kruger's Rival.

With the death of General Piet J. Joubert the Boers have lost their two ranking military commanders. General Cronje's capture deprived them of the second in command.

The loss of these two men and the recent brilliant retreat of Commandant Olivier in the Orange Free State call attention anew to the strong infusion of French Huguenot blood in the Boers. Joubert, Cronje and Olivier all sprang from Huguenot ancestry, but the strain was mixed strongly with Dutch blood.

Even his enemies had nothing to say against Joubert. He was above hate. The clash of combat did not lead him to forget that he was a man with a duty to other men. War was with him a last resort—a question of honor and principle. To fight for his country he conceived to be his highest duty, but he was constantly deploring the sad scenes around him, for which he held a small ring of Englishmen in London and South Africa responsible.

HUMANE TO HIS ENEMIES.

Instances of his humanity were constantly cropping out. When General Sir William Penn Symonds fell, wounded and a prisoner, into the hands of Boers in Natal and died a captive, Joubert sent a touching and tender message of condolence to his widow. On another occasion Major Duxton, a gallant British officer, was dying in Ladysmith while the siege was in progress. His wife arrived from Durban and applied for permission to see him. Joubert not only granted her request, but gave her an escort through the lines at once.

General Sir George Stewart White, commander at Ladysmith, who endured the horrors of the siege with Joubert's cordon around him, declared in a recent speech at Cape Town that "Joubert was a soldier and a gentleman, a brave and honorable opponent."

Joubert was 68 years old at the time of his death, and the hardships of the recent campaign told heavily upon him. Last November it was reported that he was dead, but it turned out later that he was only sick. He had a severe attack of fever and when he recovered had to ride in a carriage instead of on a horse in attending to his military duties.

Recently it was reported from British sources that the Boers had lost confidence in Joubert, and that they were endeavoring to keep it free. The bold spirit of independence which blazed within him and kindled a sympathetic flame in the hearts of the burghers of the South African Republic is indicated in an interview he gave to an English correspondent.

"Have not you English always followed on our heels," he said, "not on us here only, but all over the world—always conquering, always getting more land? We were independent when you came here, we are independent now, and you shall never take our independence from us. The whole people will fight. You may shed blood all over South Africa, but it will only be over our dead bodies that we will seize our independence. Every Dutchman in South Africa, but it will only be over even the women will fight. You may take away our lives, but our independence—never."

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

In personal appearance Joubert was stout. He had a long, grizzled beard, a pair of great black eyes under cavernous brows, a nose of iron and a mouth of mildness wholly incompatible with his reputation as a great fighter. It took a second glance to see in the soft eyes the resolution and absolute fearlessness of his owner.

Like President Kruger, he was born in Cape Colony. He was bred on a farm and began life as a farmer. But this innate ability soon lifted him into public life. He became State Attorney to the South African Republic and afterward Vice-President, and in 1893 came within 881 votes of winning this honor from Kruger himself.

In the late seventies, during the troubles with England that culminated in the war under the memory of which England has smarted ever since, Joubert became an extremely prominent figure in Transvaal affairs. He accompanied Kruger on the latter's memorable visit to England, when the demand for the independence of the republic was formulated. This demand was finally refused, and on December 30, 1880, Kruger, Joubert and Pretorius formed themselves into the triumvirate

that declared the republic independent. Then came the memorable war, with Laings Nek, Ingoga and Majuba Hill following in rapid sequence. Joubert was the hero of Majuba Hill. He personally led the force that dealt England the blow she has neither forgotten nor forgiven.

Joubert remarked the next day that he always had supposed the English flag was red, but now he knew it was white; he had seen it at Majuba Hill. This remark has been much quoted.

Many things written about Joubert comment on his fairness, as well as his moderation. The Boers, in an effort to possess outlying lands, raided Bechuanaland in 1884. The movement was a popular one. The Boers were flushed with victory. They believed the land was more theirs than England's, for they had broken the ground before England possessed it. But Joubert stopped it.

"I positively refuse," he declared, "to hold office under a government that deliberately breaks its covenants, and we have made covenants with England."

He meant it. He would have resigned and gone back to his farm, and the Boers knew it.

WONDERFUL AS AN ORGANIZER.

Joubert organized the present army of the Transvaal. He divided the country into seventeen military departments, and each department again and again into smaller divisions, with commanders, field cornets and lieutenants in charge. Every man in the Transvaal became a trained soldier without leaving his farm. Each had his complete equipment ready at home, and was pledged to appear at an appointed spot at the summons.

To mobilize the entire force of the Republic Joubert had to send only seventeen telegrams. The word was passed down the line, and in an incredibly short time hundreds of post riders carried the summons from farm to farm. Within forty-eight hours the entire nation was in arms, fully equipped and provisioned for a month, awaiting only the command to assemble.

In the days of Majuba Hill the army thus assembled was an army of sharpshooters. Then Joubert's saying was true—"forty bullets per soldier, and a man per bullet." It is still true in lesser degree.

This story is told of Joubert and Kruger in Paris: The General was asked how he had the Boers to such splendid marksmanship. "We are hereditary marksmen," he said. "We had to send our children to school, and the country was full of wild beasts and Kaffirs. So everybody had to carry a gun, and he who knew how to defend himself and his sisters. We are hereditary marksmen, and a man per bullet." It is still true in lesser degree.

The burly President thus appealed to puffed his pipe contentedly for a few moments and then said:

"Yes; but we make our boys understand that the meek inherit the earth," Joubert and Kruger, it is said, had not recently been the warm personal friends they once were. Not that there was enmity or even coldness between them, but there had drifted apart. This was unavoidable between two such men, when Joubert grew big enough to become a serious rival to the Boer President. Twice they ran against each other for the Presidency, but in the last election Kruger, because of his more pronounced anti-British attitude, far outstripped his rival.

Like Kruger, General Joubert has a popular nickname in the Transvaal, but not one nearly so affectionate as "Oom Paul." He is known far and wide as "Sinn Piet." "Sinn" has no reference to his physical being, or crafty, and how "Sinn" Joubert really is the British have discovered to their sorrow.

A CHARACTERISTIC STORY.

Lieutenant Colonel Robertson, late of the Gordon Highlanders, who has suffered so severely in Natal, relates an interesting conversation which he once had with General Joubert. He was deploring the great loss of officers that had occurred.

"Our men special instructions to pick off the officers,"

Lieutenant Colonel Robertson thanked him ironically.

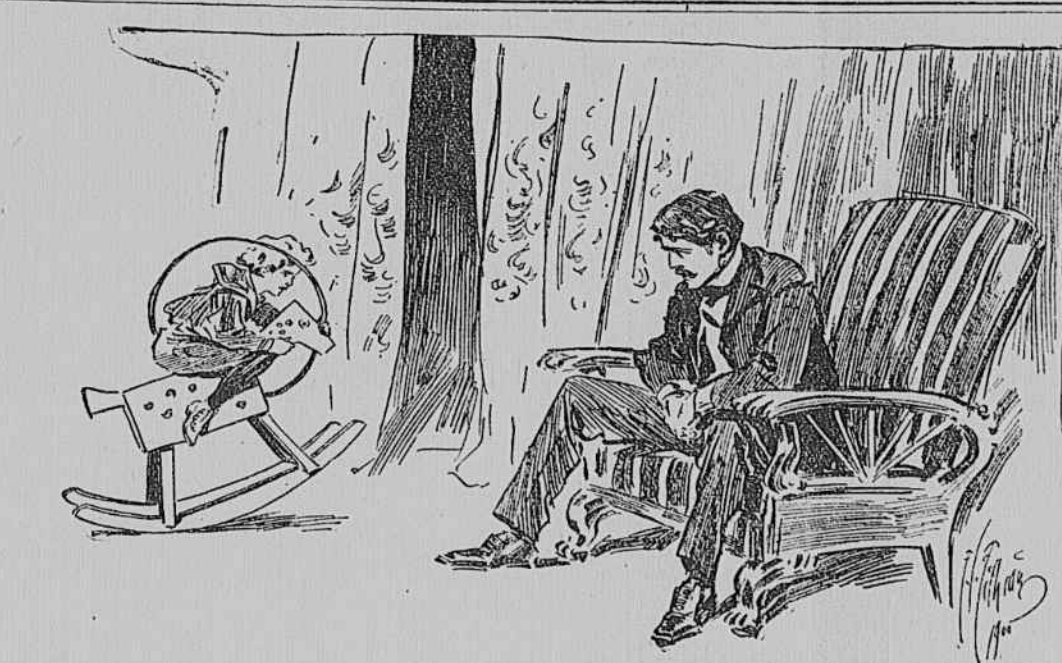
"Well," retorted Joubert, "it is all fair. You officers are all rich, and are independent of your profession. You can come into your army and leave it when you please; but the private and poor men; they cannot get away when they please. They must fight when they are ordered to, and it is how they get their living. Besides, we have no quarrel with them, and we do not want to kill them if we can help it."

General Joubert had a family to which he was devoted. His wife frequently accompanied him on his campaigns.

Before You Travel.

North or West, call upon the undersigned for lowest rates to all points via Baltimore and Ohio railroad (Royal Blue Line). Bay Line, Washington steamers and Chesapeake Line; finest, fastest and safest trains in the world.

ARTHUR G. LEWIS,
S. P. A. Baltimore & Ohio R. R.
(Under Atlantic Hotel.)



"Tommy, do you know what becomes of hats?"
"Yes; they become war correspondents."

COUSIN SALLY DILLARD

(By Hamilton C. Jones.)

"Cousin Sally Dillard" is a story that must not die, and as it has been some time since the public have been called upon to laugh over its exquisite ridiculousness, we will give it a start again.

A beardless disciple of Themis rises and thus addresses the court:

"May it please your worship and you gentlemen of the jury, since it has been my fortune (good or bad, I will not say), to exercise myself in legal disquisition, it has never befallen me to be obliged to prosecute as direfully marked an assault. A more wilful, violent and dangerous battery, and finally a more diabolical breach of the peace, has seldom happened in a civilized country, and I dare say it seldom has been your duty to pass upon one so shocking to benevolent feelings, as this which took place over at Captain Rice's, in this country; but you will hear from the witnesses."

The witnesses being sworn, two or three were examined and deposed: One said that he heard the noise, but did not see the fight; another that he saw the row, but did not know who struck first, and another that he was very drunk, and couldn't say much about the scrimmage.

Lawyer Chops—"I am sorry, gentlemen, to have occupied your time with the stupidity of the witnesses examined. It arises, gentlemen, altogether from a misapprehension on my part. Had I known as I do that I had a witness who was acquainted with all the circumstances of the case, and who was able to make himself clearly understood to the court and jury, I should not have trespassed so long on your patience. Come forward, Mr. Harris, and be sworn."

So forward comes the witness, a fat, chuffy old man, a "lectle" coked, and took his oath with an air.

Chops—"Harris, we wish you to tell about the riot that happened the other day at Captain Rice's, and as a great deal of time has already been wasted in circumlocution we wish you to be condempnatory at the same time as explicit as possible."

Harris—"Adzakly (giving the lawyer a knowing wink, at the same time clearing his throat). Captain Rice, he gin a treat, and cousin Sally Dillard she come over to our house and axed me if my wife she mout'n go? I told cousin Sally Dillard my wife was poorly, being as how she had the rheumatics in her hip, and the big swamp was up; howsoever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, my wife she mout go. Cousin Sally Dillard then axed me if Mose he mout'n go. I told Cousin Sally Dillard as how Mose was the foreman of the crap, and the crap was smartly in the grass, but howsoever, as it was she, Cousin Sally Dillard, Mose he mout go. So they comes to the big swamp, and it was up as I was telling you; but being as how there was a log across the big swamp, Cousin Sally Dillard and Mose, like genteel folks, they walked the log, but my wife like a darned fool, hoisted her coats and waded through.

Chops—Heavens and earth, this is too bad; but go on.

Witness—Well, that's all I know about the fight.

A Gentleman from Boston.

Mr. H. K. Kendall, of Boston, arrived in this city Friday evening and registered at the Atlantic Hotel. Shortly after his arrival a deputy sergeant served on him process papers. In a \$2,500 damage suit, instituted in the clerk's office here by T. B. Wright, Mr. Wright had been expecting Kendall to pass through this city for some time, and as soon as he was apprised of his arrival he notified Judge J. J. Burroughs, his counsel, and that gentleman reported the same to Deputy Clerk Coleman, who lost no time in serving the papers on Mr. Kendall.

The suit is the outgrowth of the arrest of the plaintiff one year ago at the instance of the defendant, who charged Mr. Wright with embezzlement. The case was heard before Justice Tolman, who discharged Mr. Wright, the evidence being too shaky for a conviction.

THE COST OF ALL OUR WARS.

(Chicago Record.)

From the beginning of the government until the close of the last fiscal year the people of the United States spent \$5,402,387,708.91 to buy guns and ammunition and to support an army. Expenditures for 1791 were \$632,804.03, which was low tide. In 1865 the cost of the army reached \$1,030,690,400.06, which was high tide. The cost for the years ended was as follows:

1800	\$2,560,878
1820	2,630,392
1840	3,687,024
1850	5,655,675
1870	22,841,254

During the early years of our government the highest expenditures were reached in 1812-14, when they were \$19,652,013 and \$20,350,806. During the Mexican war they were \$25,840,030 in 1847 and \$27,688,334 in 1848.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

All Nervous Affections.

Specks Before the Eyes, Flighty Minds, Poor Memory, Startling at Trifles,

Cured by Dr. Hallock's Wonderful Electric Pills for Weak, Worn-Out, Nervous People.

You don't need to suffer any more with Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc. There is not the least need of it. The Old Dr. Hallock's Wonderful Electric Pills give you nerves of steel. They stop that pain in the back; they restore the weakened memory. The Old Dr. Hallock's Wonderful Electric Pills cure Nervous Headache, Dizziness, Stiffness of the Limbs, Specks before the Eyes, Flighty Minds, Skin Troubles, Hives, You scallies, St. Vitus' Dance, Locomotor Ataxia? Then the Old Dr. Hallock's Wonderful Electric Pills will cure you. For Brain and Nerve Exhaustion the Old Dr. Hallock's Electric Pills are a golden cure and a blessing. They impart rest to "Brain Weary"; they restore the nerves to perfect health. They are for old or young; men or women, for everybody who has the effects of youthful follies. If you have a flighty mind, starting at trifles, specks before the eyes, indifference to society, then the Old Dr. Hallock's Electric Pills will cure you.

Sold at stores or sent from laboratory, sealed, \$1 per box; 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obstinate cases, \$5.

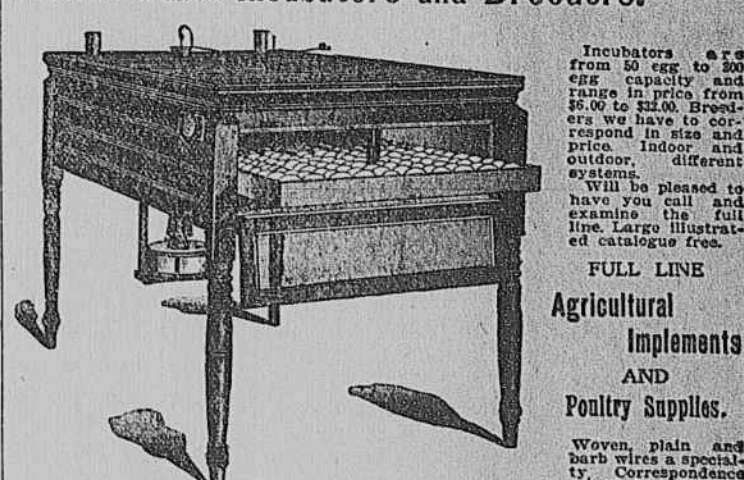
Advice on all diseases from specialists free. HALLOCK DRUG CO., 110 Court St., Boston.

Pills for sale by Burrow, Martin & Co., 250 Main street, 9 Hill street, Norfolk, Va. Trade supplied.

MORPHINE

Easy Home Cure. Painless. Permanent. We will send anyone addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum, or other drug habit, a Trial Treatment, Free of Charge, of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially Physicians. ST. JAMES SOCIETY, 1181 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Prairie State Incubators and Brooders.



Incubators are from 50 eggs to 500 egg capacity and range in price from \$6.00 to \$20.00. Brooders range in size and price. Indoor and outdoor systems. Will be pleased to have you call and examine the full line. Large illustrated catalogue free.

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Med. L. WRENN, president. GEO. B. TODD, Vice-president and mgr. E. C. GUNTHER, secretary and treasurer. 38 and 40 UNION ST. PHONE 661.

Sack Suits \$12.50 to \$28.00.

During the Spring and Summer the Sack Suit is more continuously worn than during other seasons, because then men dress more informally.

Therefore, we show a greater variety; but every pattern has character and is practically as exclusive as those shown by high class tailors. We are especially desirous that men who have their clothes made-to-measure shall see these suits; their tailors will lose their trade. You will find here the new gray-toned stripes and checks in soft and firm fabrics, as well as new weaves in navy blue and black serges and undressed worsteds. Ready to fit any shape as well as if made to measure.

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317 Main St. WE CLOSE AT 7 P. M. PHONE 661.

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The Great Insect Destroyer for Bed-Bugs, Roaches, Ants, Fleas, and All Insects.

25c. Per Bottle. Prepared by McCURDEY & McCURDEY, PRESCRIPTION PHARMACISTS, 406 Main Street, Opp. Hotel Norfolk. 733 Church Street, Cor. Calvert NORFOLK, VA.

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